

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## An "If" For Girls

With apologies to Mr. Rudyard Kipling  
If you can dress to make yourself attractive,  
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight;  
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,  
But of the gentler graces lose not sight;  
If you can dance without a craze for dancing,  
Play without giving play too strong a hold;  
Enjoy the love of friends without romancing,  
Care for the weak, the friendless and the old:

If you can master French and Greek and Latin,  
And not acquire, as well, a priggish mien;  
If you can feel the touch of silk and satin  
Without despising calico and jean;  
If you can play a saw and use a hammer,  
Can do a man's work when the need occurs;  
Can sing, when asked, without excuse or stammer,  
Can rise above unfriendly snubs and slurs:

If you can make good bread as well as fudges,  
Can sew with skill, and have an eye for dust;  
If you can be a friend and hold no grudes,  
A girl whom all will love because they must:

If sometime you should meet and love another  
And make a home with faith and peace enshrined  
And you its soul,—a loyal wife and mother,—  
You'll work out pretty nearly to my mind  
The plan that's been developed through the ages,  
And win the best that life can have in store;  
You'll be my girl, a model for the sages,—  
A woman whom the world will bow before.  
—Elizabeth Lincoln Otis.

## A SUPPLEMENTARY LESSON

By Roe L. Hendrick.

"You're the lightest," said Humphrey Davis in a low tone, "and I'm the tallest. Climb on my back, Hicksey, and raise the window. You watch the street, Drape, and whistle if anyone comes along." The hour was half past five of a Saturday morning late in May, and the streets of the village were still deserted. The boys were grouped in the angle of the north wing of the high-school building, not far from the corner of Blake and Summer Streets. On the Blake Street side was a hedge that partly sheltered them, but, knowing that there would soon be passers-by, they felt the need of haste.

"It doesn't give a particle!" Jimmie Hicks panted as he balanced himself precariously on Humphrey's shoulders and thrust at the bottom of the sash.

"That's just because it sticks," said Humphrey impatiently. "The catch is off; I saw to that myself last night. Push harder, Hicksey!"

"It doesn't," Hicksey repeated plaintively; then he broke off with a gasp as he pitched forward and saved himself from falling only by clutching the bottom of the window frame with both hands. The sash had suddenly gone up a foot or more with a jerk.

"Quick! Slide through there!" Humphrey commanded. "I can't hold you all day, and we don't want to stay here a second longer than we need to. Slide through there, I say."

Jimmie got a firmer grip inside drew himself through the opening. "See anyone coming, Drape?" Humphrey asked.

"No," said Draper Holmes, "but old Mr. Van Pelt has gone out to his barn."

"Never mind him," Humphrey laughed. "He can't see beyond his nose. Reach down, Hicksey, and give me your hands."

In a moment he, too, had wriggled under the sash; then he and Hicksey dragged Draper up and closed the window.

"Now, where's that place you were telling us about?" Jimmie Hicks demanded. "I've been all over this old brick pile a hundred times, and I never found anything of the kind."

"So have lots of others," said Humphrey. "Little Willie here—me, myself—is probably the only living person who knows anything about it."

"How do you come to be so wise?" Draper asked.  
"Oh, when I need to know a thing, I find it out," said Humphrey loftily.

He led the way across the lower recitation room to the corridor and thence up the stairs to the floor above and into the girl's study hall. Behind this room was a long closet where wraps and hats were hung; at the inner end of the closet was a tiny dark room used to store brooms and dusters.

Tossing several brooms aside, Humphrey pulled a shelf down and pushed hard against the wooden wall behind it. His companions, crowding close behind him, watched him curiously. For a moment the boards resisted his efforts. Then the entire section behind the shelf turned on its rusty hinges and revealed a full-sized doorway set flush with the wall and without a frame. Beyond the doorway was a room, dimly lighted by a single window high up in the gable. Between the bare floor timbers there showed the rough upper face of a plastered ceiling. Across the timbers a few loose hemlock boards formed a tectering path to the opposite end of the room. Nothing was stored in the room, which gave every evidence of having been empty and forgotten for many years.

"Why, it's a garret!" said Draper. "But where is it? Can anyone tell me its location?"

"Over the north wing; any nippy can figure that out!"

"Then it's no good as a hiding place."

"It is, if nobody knows how to get into it. I asked old Fowler how to get a ball that went through that last summer, and he said the only way was to chop a hole in the roof. The first time I had a chance I sleuthed round and found out he was wrong; I've got the ball at home right now. But I didn't tell anybody what I'd found out. I thought what I knew might come in handy, some day—and it has."

His followers gazed at him admiringly. Then a disquieting second thought occurred to Draper. "What if they never find the things?" he inquired.

"Then," said Humphrey coolly, "we're likely to have more than a day's holiday. Come on, boys; we've got to hustle if we're going to get this job done before breakfast."

Humphrey was of the type that seemingly loves mischief for its own sake. He was going about this present task, which meant both hard work and considerable risk, all because Memorial Day happened that year to fall on Saturday.

Whenever Memorial Day fell on a Saturday the pupils of the high school did not profit by the holiday. Had it fallen on Sunday, however, Monday would have been observed as the holiday. Humphrey had argued, first with Miss Rice, the preceptress, then with Mr. Felton, the principal, and finally with as many students as he could gather about him, that the school ought to observe Monday as a holiday merely as a matter of justice. The teachers wholly refused to see his point; and, although many of the pupils were willing enough to enjoy the extra day, the majority of them could not be led into flat rebellion to obtain it.

When Humphrey discovered that argument was of no avail he seemingly lost interest in the matter and stopped talking about it. He no longer wished to attract attention to himself, for he was bent on a more daring scheme. If he could remove and securely hide all or most of the teaching apparatus, the school would have to close and he would have carried his point.

He needed help in order to carry out his plans, and he had little trouble in persuading Jimmie Hicks and Draper Holmes to help him. Neither was particularly courageous, but they were in the habit of following where he led, and the adventure appealed to them. An investigation was sure to follow, but they planned to cover their tracks so well, that though they might be under suspicion, they would be virtually sure to escape detection.

"Now," said Humphrey, organizing his forces, "you strip this room first, Drape. Take everything that's loose and pass the things to Hicksey. He'll carry them to me, and I'll dump them in the darkest corner of this garret. Get a hustle on!"

For nearly an hour the boys worked steadily, with an energy worthy of a better cause, and stripped room after room. When the second floor

was virtually dismantled, Drape suddenly asked:

"Shall I take the blackboards down? They can be unscrewed."

Humphrey pondered for a moment, scratching his head.

"Yes," he said at last. "It will take more time than we had planned, but I guess we can risk it. It means a lot more thorough job. Have you got a screw driver?"

"There's one in the office, but Hicksey will have to help me. The boards are heavy."

"All right, but hurry! I'll begin to carry books up from below."

Going methodically from desk to desk in the sophomores' study hall, he filled his arms and tossed his burdens down promiscuously in the garret. "They'll have a fine time sorting them out even after they find them," he thought maliciously. Meanwhile the work of taking down the blackboards was progressing slowly. The screws were big and had been in place for many years; they were hard to start. More than an hour went by before the boys had detached and lowered the boards in the front recitation room.

Humphrey began to chafe at the delay. Unaided, he had carried out all of the books from the lower floor except those in the library. Time was getting on, and, although it was a holiday, there was a chance that the janitor or some of the teachers might come to the building.

"Just take down those in Miss Vincent's room and let the rest go," Humphrey directed. "We've clogged things up enough already. I'll lug in this little board, but it will take all three of us to handle the bigger ones."

He picked up the board and started toward the closet, while the others went down the corridor. His burden had seemed small when resting against the wall, but he found it both heavy and cumbersome. Twisting it about, he thrust the board through the door, and followed it, but nearly lost his footing on the timbers. Staggering about to avoid stepping through the plastering, he collided with the door and slammed it shut behind him, but regained his balance in so doing and carried the blackboard where he could safely lay it down.

When he came back an annoying surprise awaited him. There was neither knob nor latch on the door, and it had shut hard. With nothing upon its surface for him to grasp, he could not open it, for it swung toward him.

He reached instinctively for his knife, planning to use the blade as a lever, but stopped with his hand halfway to his pocket. Not ten minutes before he had lent the knife to Draper, who had not returned it. Then he beat smartly upon the door to attract the boys' attention; but he did not like to shout, or, indeed, to make too loud a noise of any kind, lest he be heard in the street.

His rapping produced no result; so presently he desisted and sat down upon one of the rough boards to wait. He should not long be left a prisoner, he reasoned, for as soon as Draper and Jimmie had finished their task in Miss Vincent's room they were certain to come and release him.

The minutes dragged slowly by, each seemed longer than the one before it. Humphrey felt certain that, alone and unaided, he could have taken down a dozen blackboards in that time; yet Jimmie and Draper had only three to remove.

At last, with his patience exhausted, he sprang up and, regardless of consequences, prepared to beat a resounding tattoo upon the door. But the sound of scurrying feet halted him. The sound lasted only a moment or two, and then came profound silence.

Puzzled, impatient and a little alarmed, Humphrey stood with his ear pressed against the door, listening and waiting. Just as he was upon the point of calling to his friends, he heard voices. The words were inaudible, but the gruffness of tone of the speakers was not to be mistaken.

"Old Fowler!" he muttered. "It's just like him to come poking over here this morning!"

He glanced round him in a sudden panic. The stripped appearance of the rooms would be detected at once. The open closet, with the brooms and shelf removed, offered a clue to

the hiding place of the missing articles, and sooner or later, perhaps in a very few minutes, he should be discovered.

Come what might, he did not mean to be caught. Escape by the door was cut off; the little window offered him the only chance. He remembered that a water pipe ran down outside diagonally across the end of the gable, just below the sill. Whether or not it was strong enough to support his weight he did not know, but he was ready to take almost any risk.

Setting the short blackboard up endwise against the wall, he climbed upon it as silently as possible, and reached for the window. Cobwebs draped his head and face and dust descended upon him in blinding showers. Expelling his breath to drive the suffocating cloud from his mouth and nose, he fumbled for the sash. Something impeded his hand, and he brushed it impatiently aside. Instantly a dozen stinging needles were thrust into his hand, wrist and face. He had disturbed a flourishing colony of hornets.

With a hoarse cry he reeled backward striking blindly with both hands at the attacking insects. The blackboard slipped from beneath him, and he shot downward. A timber caught him in the side with a sharp jolt, but at the moment he scarcely felt the pain. His feet crashed through the plastering, and for an instant he hung between two timbers, half inside and half outside the garret; then, still striking feebly at the pursuing hornets, he slipped through the opening and fell heavily on the flat top of the teacher's desk directly below. As he rolled to the floor, the door was flung open, but he did not take the trouble even to glance in that direction. It mattered little to him just then whether he was captured or not, or by whom.

Late that afternoon Draper and Jimmie were still hard at work restoring the room to their former condition. For hours they had toiled manfully under the stern direction of Fowler, the janitor, who had seen them flee, had recognized them and had easily made them come back. Now their task was nearing an end, for which they were thankful.

Humphrey was not present, for his eyes were still swollen almost shut, and his side was too badly bruised to make his services valuable. He lay in bed at home, bitterly pondering all that had befallen him.

His father had agreed to repair the broken plastering, and Humphrey, for his part, would have to make a public apology in chapel. He turned and twisted in bed, groaning aloud, not because of the pain of his stings and contusions, but because he was thinking of the apology.

Humphrey was learning a lesson, taught indeed in school, though not listed among the subjects in the annual catalogue—a lesson, moreover, perhaps more valuable to him than any other that he would ever acquire there.—*Youth's Companion.*

## ALMOST SUCCESSFUL

The world is full of people who are almost successful. Here is a man who is almost a lawyer, but not quite; here another who is almost a physician, but is neither a good druggist, a good surgeon, nor a good dispenser. Another man is almost a clergyman, or about halfway between a farmer, or a tradesman, and a clergyman. Another is almost a teacher, but not quite competent to take charge of a school or an academy. We meet, every day, people, who are almost something, but just a little short of it.

If these people undertake anything, they never quite finish it; they never quite complete their courses at school; they never quite learn a trade or profession. They always manage to stop just short of success.

We encounter people everywhere who are almost happy, almost philosophical, almost religious, yet do not exactly belong to any class or sect. They never know just where they stand; they are not quite anything. "Almost" is a dangerous word. It has tripped up many a man who might have been successful if he had had determination and grit enough to go a little further, to hold on a little longer.—*Success.*

## The Value of Sleep.

How many people realize that sleep is the most important thing in the world?

It is said that Napoleon, Wellington, Frederick the Great, and many other famous men slept on an average no more than four or five hours every day. Whether this statement be true or not, its propagation has done an incalculable amount of harm. It has set a false standard.

The fallacious inference has been drawn that to make the most of life we ought to sleep as little as possible. It is considered "clever" to be able to sit up late and rise early. We pretend to scoff at sleep as a waste of valuable time. "Sleepy-head" is one of the bitterest forms of reproach.

We forget Boswell's accounts of the incomparable Dr. Johnson lying abed till three in the afternoon. We forget that the great Darwin, for all the marvelous work he did in his lifetime, could not work more than two or three hours a day.

Sleep is more than the mere "suspension of bodily activity" that the older scientists used to call it. A continual process of reconstruction goes on all through the body while we sleep. It is only then that food eaten in the daytime goes through the later stages of transformation into bodily tissue, repairing the ravages of yesterday and preparing for the labors of tomorrow.

Obviously the amount of sleep required depends on how long this process of reconstruction takes to be completed.

It proceeds much more rapidly when we sleep soundly. For an exceptionally heavy sleeper four or five hours may suffice, while a light sleeper may require nine or ten. The nearest we can come to a general rule is: Sleep until you feel refreshed.

The after-dinner "forty winks" of the aged cannot be considered true sleep. It is not a reconstructive process, but lassitude due to general weakness, and faulty elimination of waste products, and often over-eating. It is no more true sleep than the drowsy unconsciousness of the highly-fevered invalid.

After dinner "naps" are frequently excused on the grounds of broken sleep at night. But they are a very ineffectual remedy.

The causes of light and broken sleep are legion. Some of the commonest are the abuse of stimulants, such as tea and tobacco; excessive mental activity often resulting in dreams; discomfort and distraction due to insufficient bed clothes, or an uncomfortable bed, with noisy, creaking springs.

But the most common cause of all is inadequate ventilation. Even more oxygen is required for sound, healthy sleep, than for ordinary purposes in the day time.—*Exchange.*

## TENNYSON'S KNOWLEDGE

Of the poet Tennyson's wide knowledge in scientific matters Sir Norman Lockyer speaks entertainingly in *Tennyson and His Friends*. About the year 1866, he says, we used to devote Monday evenings to our friends who came informally to talk and to smoke. One night it happened that many travelers—Bates, Baines and Whitwood Roads among them—were present, and the question of a certain kind of dust storm came up. Tennyson listened for some time, and then remarked how difficult it was for a student to gain certain knowledge on such subjects, and astonished the company by giving the names of eight authors, four of whom had declared that they had seen such dust storms, although the other four insisted that they simply could not be produced under any known meteorological conditions.

In many of our talks I came upon similar evidences of minute knowledge in various fields; nothing in the natural world was trivial to him, or to be neglected. This great grasp was associated with a minute accuracy, and it was his double habit of mind that made Tennyson such a splendid observer, and therefore such a poet; for the whole field of nature from which to cull the most appropriate epithets was always present to his mind.

## The Idiosyncrasies of Potatoes

It is without reason that the white potato appears on our tables as a staple article of diet, and holds its own despite the sporadic attacks of its enemies and improper cooking at the hands of its friends.

Potatoes are the only common vegetable that belongs to the class of tubers, or underground stems. If you cut a thin cross section of a potato and hold it to the light, the structure of a stem, or branch, will be clearly visible; the part that corresponds to the heartwood is the largest in proportion, and the outer circle stands for the sapwood and the skin for the bark. That outer circle, so often wasted in paring, is the richest in valuable potash salts. When potatoes are pared before they are cooked, some of the potash salts, since they are readily soluble in the water, are lost.

But the potato, like its friend the Irishman, has sometimes a "contrary" disposition. When hygienically boiled in their jackets, potatoes are not so mealy and dry as when they are pared after the fashion of the unorthodox. Again, although most of the cookbooks advise people to place potatoes in water that is already boiling, the experienced housekeeper finds that after they have been two or three months out of the ground it is a good plan to put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil, if she would avoid the black spots that mysteriously appear in the course of the cooking. Toward spring it is found that potatoes, to beat their best as regards palatability, must not only be pared before boiling and put on in cold water but be soaked in cold water for about two hours before they are cooked. Of course that means the loss of a part of the potash salts. Worse still, those who have investigated the matter scientifically say that, in soaking, a bushel of potatoes will lose an amount of potash equivalent to that in two pounds of beef steak.

But there is a way to get round the vagaries of most vegetables. A baked potato loses none of its potash salt, none of its protein, and seems to be fairly immune to dark spots. Some of the moisture changes to steam, and unless the potatoes are to be eaten immediately they should be pricked to allow this steam to escape, or it will change back to water and make the potatoes soggy. But a baked potato should never wait for the guest, rather let the guest wait for the potato.

## Ostrich Feathers

Ostrich farming is now a paying industry. During plucking season many people from Los Angeles go out to the farms at South Pasadena to watch the plucking of the feathers.

To many in the East the plucking of ostrich feathers is probably associated with a violent laying on of hands and a tying down of the bird. As a matter of fact, the gathering of the feathers is a very delicate task.

When the time comes, a man carefully examines the flocks, and picks out those birds whose feathers are ripening, groups them into dozens, and pens them in, so that they cannot run about and injure their beautiful plumage.

When the plucking time comes, the bird is enticed into a narrow, dark passageway. The entrances are then closed and the bird thus imprisoned.

A cloth bag is thrown over the creature's head; then the plucking begins. Three men, perched upon a platform without the pen, reach over the board inclosure and with curious scissor-like appliances pluck off the feathers.

Whatever wounds a bird may receive are immediately dressed. The tail feathers are pulled and not cut, simply because they reproduce better than other feathers of the ostrich. While the plucking is in progress, the ostrich keeps up a dismal roaring. Were it not for the staunch construction of the pen, the creature would kick the boards into splinters.

The first plucking is the most valuable. For the reason that the older ostriches are kept simply as breeders.

How successful is the ostrich

industry in Southern California may be gauged from the fact that about three-quarters of a million dollars are now invested in it, and the annual output of feathers is worth upward of \$100,000.—*Mt. Airy World.*

## Leather

Leather is made from the skins of horses, cattle, and oxen. The skins are called hides.

She raw hides are cleaned to remove the fat. Then they are soaked in lime and water. This makes the hair loose so that it can be pulled out. The hides are again soaked in water mixed with barley. The pores become open.

The hides are then tanned with oak-bark. They are put into a liquid made from oak bark and water and soaked for several months.

They shrink and become very strong. When the skins are thoroughly tanned, they are taken out.

They are pressed to make them smooth. Then they are ready for use, as leather.

There are different kinds of leather. They are used for different purposes. Boots and shoes are made from the skins of calves and cows. The soles of shoes and straps and harness are made from the skins of oxen.

A cheap leather is made from sheep skin. It is used for pocket-books and covering chairs.

Kid gloves and shoes are made from the skins of lambs and young goats.

Morocco leather is made from the skins of a kind of goat. It is used for covering books and chairs. It is expensive.

Many years ago people did not use paper. They used parchment. It is made from the skins of sheep or goats. The skins were stretched until they were very thin.

Vellum is made from the skins of calves. It is strong and delicate. Long ago it was used for the leaves of books.—*Selected.*

## The Gray Loaf

A contributor to an English weekly says that persons who look with disfavor upon the gray loaf that has displaced white bread, and think of the dingy edible as something new,—owing to the war—should remember that fifty years ago the white loaf was a rarity.

English millers had the shock of their lives when they discovered the whiteness of foreign flour. The British mills could produce nothing to satisfy the baker, who in turn had to please his customers with white bread. Imports of flour increased alarmingly, and all because the British public demanded white bread.

Rumors of wonderful machinery producing white flour in Budapest caused English millers to visit Austria-Hungary. The result of this deputation was that in 1878 the first complete plant to reduce wheat to white flour was installed in Bilston. So started the English manufacture of white bread.

## Paritalical.

A physician who was noted in a community for being brusque in his manner and methods, was called to see a baby. After a short examination, he prescribed castor oil.

"But, doctor," protested the young mother, "castor oil is such an old-fashioned remedy."

"Madam," replied the doctor, "babies are rather old-fashioned things."—*Edinburg Scotsman.*

## Captain of My Soul

Out of the night that covers me  
Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods there be  
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance  
I have not winced or cried aloud;  
Under the bludgeonings of chance  
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears  
Looms but the Horror of the shade  
And, yet, the menace of the years  
Finds and shall find me, unafraid.

It matters not how straight the gate;  
How charged with punishment the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate,  
I am the Captain of my soul.

—*W. E. Henley.*



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Spectator copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE following, sent us by ex-President Cloud, of the National Association of the Deaf, is reproduced here, and has the heartiest endorsement of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. All who were present at Atlanta and witnessed the incident will recall the heroic work of Mr. Vandigriff. He gave his life to save others. We hope all will willingly contribute to the Fund. Send cash directly to Mrs. Jackson.

## A SUGGESTION.

All who were present at the Atlanta Convention of the N. A. D. will vividly recall the sad and sudden termination of the social program at the East Lake Country Club on account of the accidental drowning of Miss Elsie Maurer, one of the participants in the water carnival, and Mr. J. W. Vandigriff, one of the men in charge of the barge.

The barge tilted sharply causing the six young ladies and three men on board to take to the water. Mr. Vandigriff, who was an expert swimmer, held up two of the young ladies, one on each arm, while a third clung to his neck. As soon as relieved he disappeared presumably in search of Miss Maurer as a piece of her dress was found in his hand when his lifeless body was taken from East Lake several hours later. His tie had been drawn so tightly about his neck as to leave a mark. It is thought that during the excitement and struggle in the water a hand got hold of Mr. Vandigriff's tie, as it would a life line, and pulled it taut, and that semi-strangulation was a contributory cause to the physical exhaustion which overcame him while diving for Miss Maurer.

Mr. Vandigriff leaves a widow and a little daughter eight years old and in modest circumstance. In view of the fact that he lost his life while assisting in an affair arranged for the entertainment of the Convention of the N. A. D. and after having rendered heroic service in the rescue of other participants in the entertainment, it seems fitting that something more substantial than a wreath and a resolution of sympathy be tendered the family. I therefore would like to suggest that the little daughter-Roxie Alline Vandigriff be remembered this coming Christmas with cash donation raised by popular subscription,—to be known as the

## "VANDIGRIFF CHRISTMAS FUND."

Mrs. C. L. Jackson, 223 Lee Street, Atlanta, Ga., vice president to the N. A. D. and editor of the *National Optimist*, has gladly consented to serve as treasurer of the fund. So please send your donation to Mrs. Jackson. And may the response be general and generous.

## St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss "Battle L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, First Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.  
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.  
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.  
You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

## Gallaudet College.

The annual Turkey-day conflict between the Fresh and Prep teams is taboo this year as a result of an agreement between these two classes and the manager of the football team. It is understood that the football coach has been annoyed by the inclination of his players to take to this game too seriously, thus spoiling their work on the varsity. Perhaps a tug of war or something of the sort will take place of the usual gridiron game.

Professor Harley D. Drake has about recovered from an attack of blood poisoning, which was rather serious for a while. His right hand the source of the infection is healing nicely.

We are looking forward to a visit from a number of Alumni on the week end of November 3, which is a sort of home-coming day. Our team takes on the Camp Meade clan and there's a Hallowe'en frolic in the evening.

The Literary Society met in the Chapel Friday evening and held a most successful meeting. The programme was as follows:

Reading—"The Premature Burial," Uri-an C. Jones, '24.

Debate—"Resolved, That the young man of today has a better chance for making a success in life, financially, than his fore-fathers."

Negative—Messrs. Collins, '27, Stewart, P. C. Affirmative—Messrs. Krug, '27, Nunn, F. C.

Dialogue—"The Questions of a 'Rat,'" Messrs. Grow, '27, and Moore, P. C. Declaration—"The Prodigal, Mr. Edward P. Kaercher, '26.

Critic—Mr. Nathan Lahn, '24.  
The declamation brought round of applause from the audience. The students passed a most enjoyed hour after the meeting playing games and making merry.

Saturday evening, the twenty-seventh, Miss Elizabeth Peet gave a most interesting lecture "Intimate Climpes of England and Scotland." During the summer Miss Peet spent a delightful month abroad, visiting points of interest in quaint old Britain.

Miss Peet gave incomparable description of such places as the Edinburgh Castle, the lake and island made famous by Sir Walter Scott's "The Lady of the Lake," St. Andrews, where golf saw its beginning and the famous Scottish heather, which she saw in the highlands on the long motor trip. The object of the trip seems to have been "golf," more than anything else, but the "bonnie" Professor failed to state what score she made. However, if Miss Peet swings her "middle" as gracefully as she signs, the scores surely couldn't have been so "worse."

After the St. Joseph game in Philadelphia nearly all the players were invited to stay over-night by friends in Quake City. Messrs. Kaercher, Killian and Markel came from that neighborhood. Prof. Hughes along with Messrs. Boatwright and Maisinoff were the only ones to show up Saturday night.

The officers of the Phi Alpha Sigma Fraternity are as follows:

John Kirby, '24 . . . . . Grant  
George Brookins, '26 . . . . . Phaepe  
Louis Pucci, '26 . . . . . Restho  
Victor Knassau, '26 . . . . . Urbahn  
Roger Williams, '24 . . . . . Keethera  
Mario Santos, '24 . . . . . Zetina  
John Reed, '26 . . . . . Xarez  
John Wallace, '26 . . . . . Phorz

Rolf K. Harmsen, '27, was initiated into the Fraternity before he left college as a honorary member.

Gallaudet, 7 St. Joseph's, 6  
The students gave the football team a royal send off for the game in Philadelphia, and the team sure did itself grand by trimming the St. Joseph's College team in the National League Ball park. This clearly demonstrates what our teams can do when they take on some body their own size.

The score does not quite show how well our team excelled at the game. The St. Joseph team scored first, Dineen failed at goal. Then in the last quarter the little blue team representing Gallaudet came to real life, and by well executed plays did all the ground gaining. Little "Massy" Massinoff played a great game and executed a thirty-yard run for a touchdown, in the final minutes of play. Killian kicked goal which gave a well earned victory.

The writer was not present at the game and is unable to give a good account of it, but we understand from the papers that it was a very thrilling game.

Capt. Langenberg was forced to leave the game in the first period, but returned during the fourth quarter which added zest and vim to the team. It was a happy bunch at College Hall that received the telegram. "We won 7 to 6, Harland Martel" late that night.

## The line up.

GALLAUDET	St. JOSEPH'S
Wallace	L. E. Hosen
Killian	L. T. Dougherty
Young	L. G. Cuniff
Pucci	C. De Sonini
Falk	R. G. Donohue
Lahn	R. T. McClernon
Boatwright	R. E. Kolen
Massinoff	R. H. Dineen
Rose	R. H. Gannon
Langenberg	L. H. Gowan
Bradley	

Referee—Kennedy, Holy Cross. Um-

## St. Louis Briefs

Mrs. Walter Toma was tended a surprise on the occasion of her latest birthday and a household of deaf friends dropped in to see if she is really as young as she looks.

Miss Lottie Wilson, of Belleville, sixteen miles out in Illinois by train, electric, auto or afoot, gave a reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Weiss recently, which was largely attended by St. Louisians.

Mrs. J. H. Cloud left for Dallas, Tex., early in October, to spend a while at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George M. Flint, and to renew her acquaintance with her three wonderful grandchildren there.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Moegle celebrated their wooden wedding anniversary on the evening of October 16th. They just had to celebrate a great many of their friends came unannounced bearing a variety of wooden gifts. Fortunately rain kept the crowd down a bit otherwise the Moegle home could not have accommodated the attendance. A pleasant social evening with plenty of refreshments at the end wound up the affair.

Fortune literally smiled on two St. Louisians recently. The owner of the Cigar factory in which Mr. G. A. Bijon has worked for a number of years, died and left a sum to be divided among the faithful employees of long service. Mr. Bijon's share is \$500. Later Mr. C. W. Batties, who has rendered efficient services as cutter for the Curlee Clothing Company for the past twenty-five years, received a bonus of \$1000.

The St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., gave a social at the Eagle Home on the evening of the 6th of October. Another social under frat auspices for the benefit of the Christmas Fund, was given at St. Thomas' Mission Hall, on the evening of the 20th. Mr. Leo A. Froning had general charge of the Christmas Fund affair. In the auction of baskets, containing lunches the one gotten up by Miss Schulte sold for \$3.25. Other baskets brought good prices and a neat sum was realized for the Christmas Fund.

Mrs. George F. Tripp, of Flint, Mich., was a recent visitor in the city, the guest of Mrs. Deem. Mrs. Tripp was on her way home from Mississippi, where she had been visiting around and attended the reunion at her alma mater at Jackson, which Mrs. Deem and her daughters also attended. A succession of events on the local schedule enabled Mrs. Tripp, to meet quite a number of St. Louisians during her all too brief stay in the city. Mrs. Tripp possesses a pleasing personality, is an excellent conversationalist and made a most favorable impression.

The Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission entertained the St. Louis Clerics at luncheon, on October 22d. The Bishop of the Diocese and about thirty of the clergy were present. A substantial meal with a varied menu was excellently served, and by way of showing their appreciation the Clerics gave the ladies a rising vote of thanks. Mrs. Burgherr had general charge of the luncheon in which she was ably assisted by Mesdames Chenery, Schulte, Berwin, Ucall, Deem, Merrell, Garth and Miss Klug. Miss Lottie Merrell was on hand to serve as interpreter as needed, but had little to do as the visuals spoke for themselves, and hearing folks are well up in signs asking for another helping.

Mr. D. R. Tillinghast, retired teacher of the North Carolina School, and father of Superintendent Tillinghast of the Missouri State School at Fulton, was a recent visitor in St. Louis, while here he was a guest at the Cloud residence. He took the sermon time at St. Thomas' Mission on the Sunday he was here, and gave a practical and uplifting address. There was a large attendance at the service and a much larger attendance in the evening, on the occasion of the monthly Public Opinion meeting for the discussion of current topics at which Mrs. Tillinghast also made a brief address. Mr. and Mrs. Burgherr had Mr. Tillinghast as a dinner guest and saw to it that he had an auto ride and a sight of the show places of St. Louis. Mr. Kafak's palatial car was at Mr. Tillinghast's disposal and a more careful driver than Mr. Kapka would be exceedingly hard to find.

The next meeting for the study and discussion of current topics will be on the evening of November 18th, at St. Thomas' Mission, 1210 Locust Street. The Woman's Guild of the Mission will give its semi annual supper and bazaar at the same place on the evening of November 24th.

## Mrs. H. Mathison Passed Away.

Mrs. Isabella Christie Mathison, wife of Robert Mathison, passed away on October 6th, at age of 79 years, after a long illness. Mr. Mathison was Superintendent of the Ontario School for the Deaf some years ago.—Echo, Oct. 15.

## CHICAGO.

Oh, let us meander to the field with faces all a-beam,  
Oh let us rear our paws and cheer our boasted State school team;  
Never before did Jacksonville have a Chicago game—  
So all the silents in the town intend to see the same.

Our State school team is coming to Chicago. November 17th, to play one of the very strongest heavy-weight high schools in this city of three million souls!

Bowen H. S.—which graduated into the "heavyweight division" of city high schools this year (those with 1000 or more enrollment) has been bowing over such nationally-known names as Wendall Phillips, Hyde Park, Englewood and Lindblom. Just Burns' luck to schedule a game with one of the most powerful aggregations in city history.

There are some 350 pupils in our State school, aged 5 to 21. To pick eleven boys from this bunch—possibly three dozen of high school calibre—to meet a husky gang selected from 1000 high-schoolers; that is Burns' problem.

It is likely a large crowd of out-of-town visitors will be here at that time, there being a plethora of desirable social events scheduled. The annual All Angels' Church bazaar November 16th and 17th; football game afternoon of 17th; "bunco" at the Pas, and the oral dance in the evening will draw many from the Bazaar.

The Silent Athletic Club of this city has voted a yearly award of a medal (presumably gold) to "the student of the State School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, who in the estimation of a properly constituted committee has done most during the year to raise the standard of scholarship, deportment and general well-being of the student body at the school."

The Sac Board of Directors will prepare the design of this medal, and the first award is expected to be made at commencement next June.

The October number of the *Illinois Advance* is 20 per cent better than any issue the past twenty years, but still 30 per cent below par for an ideal school paper. Cover and illustrations excellent. Contents mostly original, instead of "culling from our exchange" clipped by indolent editorial shears. "Make it brief" is the editorial motto—deaf folks avoid long articles. Among other interesting items one gleams these:

Six Illinois graduates entered this year's "Prep" class at Gallaudet College—Miss Marie Parker, Johnson, Bondick, Mannen, Neighbors, and Chicago's own Massinoff (the sensation of this year's Gallaudet eleven). This breaks the record for Illinois in college at one time, and probably ranks second for number of students entering college in one class (Washington State is understood to hold the record, having shipped seven graduates to college the fall of 1913). Somebody in Jacksonville evidently wields a powerful influence as a college booster.

Three of the pictures made in the photographic department of the school by the senior girls of the class of 1923 were accepted and exhibited at the forty-first Annual Convention (International) of the Photographers' Association of America at Washington, D. C., which was held during the month of July. These pictures had previously been exhibited at the convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, which was held at Belleville, Canada, in June.

Boy Scouts, Troop 1, has 32 members.

Over 40 officers and employees of the School attended the Republican mass meeting at Kaukaee, which persuaded Gov. Len Small to become a candidate for re-nomination.

J. McAra, a Mt. Airy product, is here looking for work, leaving his wife in Denver to see if the location will benefit her health.

Dewey Oakfield is also trying to land work—having come from the Goodyear plant in Los Angeles.

Charles Dobyns' Gallaudet, '21, after a three-month trip through the West, stopped over here from the 21st to the 24th en route home in New Jersey.

Aluminum galore was showered upon the Charles Yanzitos on the 20th—their thirtieth wedding anniversary.

The A. Murdocks signed a receipt for a baby girl on the 16th. Next day the Stork Express deposited a wee package of genus femininity at the door of another silent—no less a personage than Johnnie D. Sullivan, the Grand Exalted Mogul of the Silent A. C. The Mohammed of the Sac. Whereat there was unbounded rejoicing among the faithful, that the line of their Prophet shall not perish with the general Johnnie. The baby is named Shirley Ann.

Mrs. J. Loer, of Peoria, brought her daughter to Wesley Hospital for an operation on her face.

Ernest Craig has been summoned to the bedside of his aged father in Ohio.

A. L. Roberts gave a reading at Kenosha on the 20th, taking his sedate frau as companion.

A. L. Roberts has been scheduled to lecture at all Angeles' January 5th, the funds to be allotted to the O. W. L. S. for assisting deserving students through college.

Mrs. J. F. Meagher is arranging a vaudeville performance at the Sac, November 24th, for the local frat division.

November 17th, A. L. Roberts is scheduled to deliver a dramatic reading before the Milwaukee Silent Club—the occasion of their 15th anniversary.

On the 17th C. C. Codman will address the Home Club of Delavan.

Dates ahead: November 3—Food Show supper, at Sac, 6:30. 16—17—Annual All Angels' Bazaar. 17—I. S. D. vs. Bowen H. S. in afternoon. Pas bunco; Oral ball in evening. 24—Frat vaudeville at Sac. Harry Hyman lecture, Pas. 28—Sac Farm Dance.

## THE MEAGHERS.

## PORTLAND, OREGON

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hastings attended a Silver Wedding in honor of the 25th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Currier. About fifty were present. Mrs. Currier is a sister of Mrs. Hastings.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. John W. H. Bond, of High River, Alberta, Canada, won second and third prizes at a Fair, near High River recently. They have three bright little girls. Mr. Bond is a deaf brother of Mrs. H. P. Nelson, both Mr. and Mrs. Bond attended deaf school at Halifax, Nova Scotia. Mrs. Bond before her marriage was Miss Blanche Benoit. She lived for a while in Boston, Mass., before going to Halifax. Mr. Bond was formerly a Rural Mail carrier in Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, of Garden Home, are having the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. Linde and daughter, Miss Linde, mother and sister, of Mr. C. H. Linde. They hail from Beaver Dam, Wis.

Mrs. Antony Kantz recently returned from a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Toll. Mrs. Kantz claims a fine time was had, and now feels refreshed after being out a month the Fir timber.

Mr. W. S. Hunter has finished his grape harvesting, and is now back at his desk as teacher at the Vancouver Deaf School. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter had a fine time camping out, near the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deer, out near Shelton, Wash. The Hunters have seen many places throughout the Northwest, but claim the scenery around the Olympics are the best they have seen.

The writer wish to correct a mistake in one of the last issues concerning the marriage of Miss Grace Lindgren, formerly employed at the Washington Deaf School, at Vancouver, Wash., a deaf person in Portland gave the writer the news. Miss L. is not married yet.

Mr. Chas. Lawrence, deaf shoemaker, of Vancouver, Wash., has bought a new Ford. This will be a great help to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence. They will be able to go out with their three kids and take in events at Portland and Vancouver without waiting or walking long distances to and from a street car with the children. Mr. Lawrence is an expert shoe repairer and owns his own shop.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Reeves, of Vancouver, Wash., have just finished picking their grapes. Mr. Reeves has secured a good position in Portland at a local furniture factory, where Mr. J. A. Fisher is also employed. Mr. Reeves travels back and forth to his work in his old Lizzy. Miss Lena Penland helped pick the grapes with Mrs. Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Craven, of Tillamook, Ore., were recent visitor at the home of the former's brother, B. L. Craven, in Portland, and then went to visit friends at McMinnville, Ore., after which they motored home to Tillamook. They have a Buick car.

Mr. Alfred Fontaine, of Nebraska, is a new comer in Portland, staying with a sister. Mr. F. is a classmate of Mr. W. Livingston, of Portland. They both graduated from the Omaha Deaf School many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lynch motored to Salem recently, to see the later's folks, who live near that town. They also called on Mr. and Mrs. T. Lindstrom.

A new editor has been secured for the paper of the Oregon School for the Deaf, in the person of Mr. Maurice Werner from Minnesota. He is considered well qualified for the position, being a graduate of Gallaudet College, and has taken courses in commercial printing and linotype. His wife accompanied him to Salem. Mrs. Werner is a graduate of Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf, New York City. She also attended Gallaudet College to prepare herself to teach Domestic Science. They are both well liked at the Salem School. Mr. Werner took the place of Mr. Valiant, who did not return to Salem.

Miss Anita Stark, of New Mexico, was a visitor in Portland during the week of October 1st. Miss Stark is well known by many Portland deaf, she formerly lived here, and is a graduate of the Salem Deaf School.

Mr. R. L. Peterson has sold his farm at Eddyville, Ore., and is now working at the Western Cooperative Co.

Mr. O. H. Fay sold his home at Sellwood last month, and has purchased a new and finer home at Piedmont.

## FANWOOD.

In an interesting letter, to Miss Currier from Miss Scofield, who with Miss Teegarden, is in Shanghai, China, she writes of their experience in the Orient, writing of her present domicile she says:—

"Here we are settled down in Shanghai at least until February. 'First of all we want to tell you how comfortably we are located, so much better than we ever anticipated. It is called the Girls Friendly Society Lodge and belongs to that society of our church, so you may know how much at home we feel."

"We are so central that we can walk to all important points. This we do not always do for the jinnickishas are too tempting and cheap. For a short ride we pay one copper (half a cent in our money) for one minutes ride and in ten minutes we can go quite a way. To go back to our home life, we have splendid meals, something quite foreign to us, but we are learning to like them. We must not eat anything uncooked except a few fruits, or drink un-bolled water."

"The women boarding here are truly interesting, the superintendent is an Australian, two are English, one a Spaniard, one Russian, one Eurasian and four of us Americans. Now you can imagine we have some interesting conversations at meals."

"If you each could come and spend an hour on our porch! I believe you'd feel as we do that you were in a story book. The queer sights that go by, jinnickishas every second, street vendors carrying their peculiar wares in baskets hung on bamboo poles and slung over shoulders, some very heavy but perfectly balanced. Then men pulling such heavy loads on two wheeled, carts, sometimes ten coolies to one load singing a rhythmic song in time with their tread. We took a three day trip to Hongchow, a most interesting city, one hundred and ten miles back of here, on a beautiful lake. This was a glimpse of real China."

"In February we want to go on to Hong Kong, Canton and Manila, then to Peking for a time and by rail through Korea and over to Japan for three months at least. We hope by that time it will be in better condition. We shall never forget the sight of the refugees in Kobe, it oozes one's heart almost. "Our Pacific fleet is now in the harbor. There are three thousand sailors here now. We have been invited to a dance at the Navy "Y" next Friday evening. "Just one thing more, I want to tell you how cheap the living is here on account of the exchange. We pay \$35. (our money) a month, laundry twenty four cents a dozen, and a five cent tip is large. With kind regards to all, we wish you were here enjoying it with us."

The following is taken from the *Charleston Gazette* of October 6th, and is reproduced in this column to show that military training is gaining recognition in the school for the Deaf, and also because one of the graduates of our school has been selected to drill the boys. We can only add that we wish our West Virginia deaf brethren success.

The State Board of Control, upon the suggestion of Parley DeBerry, Superintendent of the Schools for the Deaf and the Blind at Romney, contemplates outfitting about seventy-five of the deaf students in uniforms to form two companies of drilled cadets, announcement was made yesterday by James S. Lakin, president of the State Board of Control.

Already inquiries have been sent out to uniform manufacturers and it is expected that within a short time the order for the uniforms will be given.

The style of the uniforms considered consists of a five-button blouse, standing collar, trimmed with black soutache, long or short trousers with one row of black soutache down the out-seams; cap cadet pattern, black mohair braid around the band and the initials of the school embroidered on the front of the cap.

The color would be gray and the style used by the Institution for the Deaf in New York.

Mr. DeBerry has pointed out that he believes the idea will meet with success in that one of the teachers employed at the Romney schools is a graduate of Fanwood School for the Deaf at New York, and has a medal from that school indicating that he was one of the best drill-masters ever turned out from the New York Institution.

The Jersey City Branch of the National Association of the Deaf will play a game of basket ball with our team in our gymnasium on Tuesday afternoon, November 6th, which will be a test of strength of our team for coming games this winter.

Last week Miss Helen M. Scott, Physical Director, chose five girls as captains of the Basket Ball Tournament as follows: Misses Mollie Gettsdorf, Avis Allen Sarah Egan, Lucy Tiehenor and Carmella Palazzatta.

On Thursday morning, October 25th. Major William Van Tassel

addressed the "A" Company, then promoted the following cadets: Cadet Natale Cerniglio to be Sergeant and Cadet Harold Yager to be Corporal.

Last Saturday evening several of the pupils attended the Hallowe'en party at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes' at West 148th Street. They say they had a grand time playing various games.

Last week Messrs. Elsworth and Robertson were visitors. They were accompanied by Lieutenant Frank Lux to the Protean Society room.

On Friday, October 26th, at 4:15 P.M., the real Basket ball tournament opened. The crowd of pupils watched a match game between Dick and Ray. Referee Frank Lux gave the ball to Major Van Tassel, who tossed up the first ball, then both teams started the tournament in real earnest. The Dick Five triumphed over the Ray Five by the score of 21 to 20.

The score:—  
RAY (30) Pos Dick (21)  
Epstein R. F. Forman  
Lynch R. F. Port  
Fox L. C. Pokorny (Capt.)  
Medison R. G. Nixon  
Nunn (Capt.) L. G. 1 lets  
Summary: Substitute—Epstein for Johnson. Field goals—Epstein, 2; Lynch, 1; Forman, 1; Port, 5; Pokorny, 2. Poul goals—Lynch, 1; Fox, 1; McCarthy, 6; Forman, 1; Pokorny, 4. Referee—Lieut. Frank Lux. Score—Cadet Musican Daniel Aelli. Time—Fifteen minutes halves.

Last week Mr. Louis Spennelman, a tutor, presented a typewriter to the Protean Society. The Proteans like it very much, and use it every day.

Cadet Captain Raymond McCarthy, who won the dancing championship of this Institution last year, will not be in the dancing class this year, as he wishes to have a rest; also because he is well pleased with his success during the past three years.

## ROBERT AND RUDOLPH.

## DENVER

J. O. Johnson, of Golden, Col., was killed in an automobile accident in the mountains near San Diego. He was a member of the Denver Division of the N. F. S. D. His body was shipped to Golden, where he was buried Sunday, October 21st.

On the night of October 20th, the local N. F. S. D., held a box supper. Quite a large number were present.

Messrs. Crawford and Coates, recently from Kansas City, Mo., but who hail from Arkansas, are in town for a week or more. They are both skilled carpenters. If they did work, they will stay. If otherwise they will leave for California in a few days in Mr. Crawford's Tin Lizzie. Coates is married and left his wife in Kansas City to follow him when he locates a steady job. Crawford, a dashing young man, has fallen for our belle, Pauline Kohert, so it is rumored. He has our best wishes in his venture.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hunter, of Boulder, Col., were in Denver recently, stopping at the Plaza Hotel while here. James A. Hunter is employed at the Bankers Supply Company at present. Mr. Chandler is an old acquaintance of this dashing couple, and has been introducing them to his friends.

Miss Harriet Sparling gave a Hallowe'en party at her home on the evening of October 27th. On the same night a shower was tendered Grace Lesley, recently married.

T. Y. Northern has been making frequent trips to the ranch of Fred Bates at Ault, Colorado. While there he takes advantage of the nearness of the farm to several good lakes, where he never fails to bag a duck or two.

William Skeham and Richard Fraser, Jr., are planning on going to California this winter. The former is a union painter and will make Berkeley his destination. The latter prefers to be near the Golden Gate. They may accompany Messrs Crawford and Coates.

H. E. Grace, who is attending St. John's College at Greeley was down Sunday to be present at the Bible Class at St. Mark's Church. It was altogether a great surprise to the church-goers to see Mr. Grace appear. We hope he may be able to come often as is his cherished hope.

Christian Christensen took a number of beautiful photographs of the mountains near Morrison, Col., just after the first snow-fall of the year. Mr. Christensen is an accomplished photographer. He is a photo-engraver by trade.

## New School for Deaf is Opened.

Manitoba has a new school for deaf and dumb children. At Otterburne a school was opened about thirty miles south of Winnipeg with Miss Marie Olive Rodiboux, formerly of Montreal as the principal. Miss Rodiboux is the only French-Canadian Catholic school instructress who is deaf and dumb. She is said to be highly qualified for the work. The new school was opened under the auspices of the Reverend Brothers of St. Viateur of Otterburne. Several French-Canadian Catholic children now are in the institution, and it is expected the work will expand.—Echo.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### A SURPRISE PARTY

A surprise party was tendered to Mr. Ardine Rembeck by his wife and three charming daughters, Verna, Irene and Ruth on Sunday, October 21st, in honor of his sixty-third birthday. The usual details of the surprise are necessarily omitted, but sufficient to say that Mr. Rembeck was completely taken aback when he beheld the smiling faces of his friends in the well-appointed apartment on West 162d Street.

The guests made merry without any unnecessary delay and soon loaded Mr. Rembeck with many nice and useful articles, some for his indoor comfort and others for the adornment of his robust form.

The mistress of the household got busy at once and supervised the kitchen from which issued forth tasty portions of a supper of chicken salad, sandwiches, relishes, home-made tarts, nuts and steaming coffee.

Games were indulged in by old and young alike, and were greatly enjoyed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. Leff, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stern, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius, Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbaum, Mrs. J. H. McCluskey and her son, Billy, Mrs. Mitchell, Misses Zelda Bernstein, Kate Ross, Vollmer, Emily Gross, Nettie Miller and Messrs. Souweine, Kohlman, Frank enheim, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hitchcock and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McManis.

Mr. Rembeck was educated at the Cave Springs School for the Deaf in Georgia. He went to Cincinnati seeking fortune and coasted it with the Methodist Book Concern as a compositor and was then transferred to its branch in New York City. He has been with this concern more than thirty years and is highly respected there. He was once very prominent in the deaf circles of Cincinnati, and had founded the then famous Anderson Society of the Deaf, which has since disbanded some time after he left that city. He is a member of the Deaf-Mute Union League.

### H. A. D.

At the Friday evening services on October 26th, Rev. A. J. Amateau gave a clear-cut exposition of present day Zionism under the title "Israel Zangwill and the Jewish Congress," which was highly interesting.

A growing appreciation of these services is manifesting itself in the increased attendance during the past few weeks. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

On Sunday evening, November 4th, Rev. J. H. Kent will give a Reading under auspices of the Educational Committee. The subject will be announced from the platform. A small admission charge will be made at the door.

### XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

An increased attendance at the Third Sunday services of the X. E. S., which included Mass, Holy Communion, sermon and Benediction was noticeable. It reflected on the good will of those who attended, and ought to prove an example worth imitating by others, who are quick to refer to St. Francis Xavier's as their church—the church of the Catholic deaf. Getting up betimes on one Sunday of the month is not such a hardship. A little self-denial on the part of the Catholic deaf in that respect will in the long run revert not to their own good, but to the progress of all their Catholic deaf brethren. Increase in attendance at these early morning services means encouragement for Father Egan to do greater things for X. E. S., and the welfare and progress of all the Catholic deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Papp Fabacher were recently made happy by the advent of a baby girl.

An interpreter of Father Egan's able sermons, President Fives' forceful signs holds attention from beginning to end.

President Fogarty, of Brooklyn Deaf Society, branch of the Xavier Allied, has given the word to go ahead for the annual Deaf-Escape celebration on November 25th. A banquet at the Carroll Club will take the place of the usual celebration of a social nature held at the Brooklyn C. of C. Institute. Mr. John F. O'Brien has been appointed chairman of arrangements. Outside of the epicurean treat, and the impromptu after dinner oratory, the boys and girls of St. Joseph's Institute will compete in an Essay Contest on the Life and Works of the Abbe. Invitations to all the deaf are to be sent out. The price per cover has been placed at the minimum, \$1.25.

Architects, builders, efficiency experts, and a score of other Bungalow M.D.s are in communication with Tom Cosgrove. Why? Well, the Jr. Tommy expects to move into his own bungalow down in Garret-

son, on Sheephead Bay, in the Spring.

Fanwood boys will recall Billy Burke. Not the Billy Burke of the Great White Way, but the one who wore a cadet uniform a few years ago. Well, Billy was taken with the wanderlust. Not for the fun of it, but to fit himself for a better position in life. Returning to his own home town, we find Billy encased on a high stool as a photo engraver on one of the leading dailies of Manhattan. So, with Horace Greeley, Billy's advice to his former chums is to "Go West, young man."

Ed Bradley, a former St. Joseph boy, and last season one of Mattie Higgins' Silent Five's mainstays, is now conceded one of the star players among the leading teams hereabouts.

### LUTHERAN MISSION

With rejoicing and gratitude members and friends look upon October, 1923. The Lutheran Mission for the Deaf completes its 10th anniversary. The church was organized in the year 1913. During all these years it has preached the Gospel of free grace for Christ's sake and proclaimed that in the Bible God speaks to mankind. The Guild was organized soon after. It has lived up to its aim of giving and to ready help in times of distress and providing wholesome entertainment and pleasure for the deaf and their friends.

The members have resolved not to let this day pass unnoticed. They are going to celebrate in a becoming manner Saturday, November 3rd, has been set aside for a social evening. Members of the church and of the Guild will meet at 8 o'clock in the parlor of Immanuel Lutheran Church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, and in the dining room a dinner will be served. On Sunday, November the fourth, the members will meet in the church for a service of praise and thanksgiving. The service will begin at three o'clock in Immanuel Lutheran Church. The deaf are cordially invited to attend this service. The service will in a fitting manner touch upon the blessings which have been bestowed upon us freely during all these years and close with a prayer, that God may continue to bless us in the future as in the past.

### ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

In last week's report of the "Hiawatha" performance, much was omitted through haste, and credit was not given to Mrs. Edward Rappolt for valuable assistance on the Refreshments Committee. Also, it should have been mentioned that the charm of the stage scenery consisted of a lot of real, live pine-cones, cat-tails, vines, grasses, and bitter sweet, which was contributed from Oswego, N. Y., and adjacent points through the kindness of Miss Myra L. Barrager, who is fortunate enough to possess a sister in that part of the wilderness. A large box of home-made doughnuts and cake was also sent in by the same kind sister for the Refreshment's table. The burlap out of which the Indian costumes were made was donated by the V. B. G. A. A.

The Halloween party followed the Hiawatha success the next Saturday, October 27th. The woodland scene left on the stage was preserved by the keen preceiving Mr. Dobbs, sexton of St. Ann's Church, who added a flock of paper owls, bats and black cats, and transformed it into a Halloween tableau with a scarecrow on the platform. The rest of the Guild Hall was beautifully decorated in red, black, and orange by Mr. Dobbs and Mr. Braddock, Chairman of the Halloween Committee. The program of the evening consisted mostly of apples and dancing. The pace was set by a troop of youngsters from Fanwood, who treated the more sedate and elderly people to an exhibition of water bobbing de luce. The committee pounced upon the bows and arrows left unguarded by the players of "Hiawatha," and set up an archery contest in a safe corner of the hall, charging five cents for a few shots at the grinning pumpkin-face targets. Quite a few apples were won by young Robin Hoods, who succeeded in hitting the mark. Coffee and cake were served by Mr. Alfred T. Baker and Mrs. Scheffer, who thus became at once the most popular members of the Committee. Miss Anna Kugeler, who guarded the door and threw out all comers, who couldn't produce the money, reported a total of \$25.40 gate receipts. All of this, and a few dollars more, will be held as a Thanksgiving and Christmas Fund for the feeding of our own poor on these two holidays of the year. The response to this call for funds was generous, and is greatly appreciated.

### LIP READING ATTENTION!

Come along, fellows! And, oh, you flappers who read the lips! Here's a treat! At the Metropolitan Museum of Art, on Fifth Avenue, around 86th Street. Free admission—everything gratis except car fare (unless you own a car). Program for Saturday, 3 P. M.—Lecture

for the Deaf and Deafened who read the lips. Subject, "Egyptian Animal Sculpture," by Jane B. Walker. Let's go! We deaf and deafened. Say, what are they giving us, anyhow, these days? Trying to make us cross-eyed, eh?

Chairman Matthew J. Blake and his bustling Entertainment Committee of Bronx, No. 92, Father Knickerbocker's baby division, pulled off another very successful Halloween party last Saturday night, at D. A. Turn Hall, up in the Bronx. "Pulled off" is used advisedly for it exactly fits the description. The rather small hall was filled to overflowing, so much, so, that a traffic cop would have been needed to preserve some semblance of order. Otherwise, it was a very pleasant affair and testifies to the popularity of the division's social undertakings.

The hall was gaily decorated with streamers of yellow and black bunting, with Jack o' Lanterns peeking out from every nick and cranny. Members of the Committee went about distributing apples from Halloween sacks, made by Mrs. Katherine Blake and the Ladies' Auxiliary committee of the division, who were also responsible for the hall decorations. A five dollar gold piece was supposed to be enclosed in one of the hundreds of apples distributed. Who the winner turned out to be has not yet been disclosed.

Dancing was enjoyed when it was possible for President Joe Graham and the other members of the committee to shoo the surging crowd a little close to the wall. A young fellow from the 23d Street school, with more ardor than skill, pounded the piano, fondly dreaming of the day when he would outdo Paderewski, while the young couples tried to trip the light fantastic. Verily, a right merry time was had by all.

During intermissions a number of games were run off. Potato race for young ladies was won by Miss Anna Cardini, with Miss Clara Sussman, second, Miss Pauline Frankel, third. For the young men, Patrick Sheridan was first, P. Cagliano, second, and C. Bradley third.

Messrs. Arthur L. Taber and Gideon Berman made an unique bet on the world Series between the New York Giants and New York Yankee Gideon Berman lost, it was to walk five city blocks barefooted. It suddenly got cold, and Mr. Taber did not wish to be too harsh, so it was agreed that the event be held indoors. On Saturday, October 20th, at the Halloween party in the rooms of the S. W. J. D., 40-44 West 115th Street, the stunt was enacted, and so that guests on that evening could understand what it was all about, printed placecards on the front and back of Mr. Gideon Berman read "I lost a bet on the World's Series."

Five thousand athletic fans lined up in the grand stand and field at Macomb's Park last Saturday, to witness the seven-mile walk and ten mile run for the stellar honors of the A. A. U. Admission was free. Except for a lone fan, of the deaf variety, not another was in sight. Lo! and we have Silent Athletic Clubs galore in these parts. Do the members only play ping-pong?

Herman Beck and Harry P. Kane, et al have the call as bowling enthusiasts. No indoor sport better to get that tired feeling out of one's system. Get your alley, Herman and Harry—we, too, will be only too glad to knock 'em down with you.

The Rev. John Henry Kent spent Sunday and Monday last at the Galandet Home, taking with him his little girl Doris. He reports a large shortage of fresh country air at the Home subsequent to his breathing in so much of it.

Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson paid a fleeting visit to St. Ann's Church on Halloween Night, thus making manifest his marked improvement in health. We are hopeful of soon having him back regularly at his old post in our affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen J. Dandon and their daughter, Edith, of Belmar, N. J., are now in Yorkers, N. Y., where they expect to spend two weeks. They expect to take in the races at the Empire City Race track.

### Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHITDIS, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

### SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 9:35 P. M. Tuesday's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A. M. Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M. Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M. Other Places by Appointment.

## DETROIT

The following appeared in the Detroit News of Saturday, October 27th, and is from the pen of Mr. John M. Orr.

He who has been afflicted with deafness only a short time is apt to be rebellious and he is skeptical that the law of compensation can possibly apply in his case. But he who has been deaf since infancy, through childhood and youth and through middle age, knows that there is some soul of goodness in things evil. He knows that, as Emerson said, he can, like the wounded oyster, mend his shell with a pearl.

When one of our five senses becomes impaired, the four others become strengthened beyond the normal.

Intuition develops rapidly if we educate ourselves to give attention to those flashes of knowledge which come to us intuitively. The deaf person becomes among other things an accurate reader of human nature. The deaf person, because of his handicap is obliged to watch the movement of the mouth of any new acquaintance so his attention is not attracted by clothes, or mere outward appearances which reveal nothing of character. Now we know that the eyes can be trained to deceive; we know that other features can wear a mask, but the mouth indicates the true character of any person. It is the only feature that cannot camouflage the truth and we who must watch the mouths of people know them better than those in their own families.

Now the deaf person becomes in the course of time a very keen observer. He sees many important things other people depending on their hearing do not see at all. That faculty of observation is the foundation of memory, reason, judgment, all kinds of culture, and that is why the deaf person is usually a better student and goes further in any sense of the word than those who depend on the five common—not uncommon—senses.

If an example be needed let us cite the well known case of Helen Keller, who very early in her life became deaf, dumb and blind. Her indomitable soul, instead of being daunted by such seemingly insurmountable obstacles, not only finally overcame them to the extent of an ordinary education, but today she has become a really gifted highly cultured woman, and serves as an inspiration and a guide to others whose handicaps are not for a moment to be compared to hers.

If deafness is not the cause of failure, can we regard it as the cause of success?

Mr. Calkins, who is foremost in the advertising profession, says in the *Atlantic Monthly*, that he has won his success not in spite of deafness but because of it. That sounds like a paradox certainly, but when we stop to think about it we see how it has been a spur, an incentive, a driving force, to overcome not only itself but every obstacle in the way. More than that, it has cut out of his life the useless superficial time-consuming conventionalities and frivolities and has conserved his energies and focalized his determination on the things that count. Then we see truly how it has been the cause and not merely an incident in his success.

Seeing that, we can understand why these people in so many cases have risen to the top in their profession. Mr. Calkins is doubtless at the summit in the advertising field. Dorothy Canfield Fisher has for years held her place in fiction with best seller near the top of the list. J. H. Sharpe, the artist, is the foremost painter of Indians and Indian life in all the West. Dr. Martin of *Harper's Magazine*, has been called the greatest living American essayist. There is no question about the fact that Edison is the greatest American inventor if not the greatest in the world today. H. W. Collingwood has made the *Rural New Yorker* the foremost agricultural journal in the country. There are few hearing architects who rank with A. Lincoln Fockeimer, who secured a diploma from the Paris School of Fine Arts, handicapped with total deafness through armed with the substitute, good lip reading. The fiction, reading public is constantly clamoring for the novels of Rupert Hughes, Ellen Glasgow and Harold McGrath and millions of people every day read the quaint prose poem of Walt Mason. All of these people and a long list of other are the "fortunate owners" of deaf ears.

The men or women who are hard of hearing hold within themselves the key to their own destiny. If they allow themselves to be weak, discouraged and despondent over their lot they will probably, for a time, receive the sympathy they obviously crave (at least at the outset) but if they persist in such a course the chances are that they will first be pitied and then avoided.

At Mt. Clemens on October 23d, Mr. Isham Gattson, of Halfway, who is a deaf-mute and employed at the Ford Motor Co., is in St. Joseph sanitarium in a serious condition,

as a result of being hit by a truck early Tuesday, October 23d, on the Gratiot road, while running to catch the interurban. The driver of the truck failed to stop following the accident. The sheriff is investigating.

### National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN No. 24

Previously reported . . . \$4,487 88

Third Contribution on by the Pupils, Teachers, and Officers of the New York Institution: Rose Orner, Joseph Mazzola, Collectors. Continued from issue of October 1923.

Thomas F. Fox . . . . .	\$5 00
L. B. Gardner . . . . .	5 00
F. P. Fox . . . . .	5 00
Maige Dolph . . . . .	1 00
Dora Gay . . . . .	1 00
Mary M. Burke . . . . .	1 00
Marie Noll Cornack . . . . .	1 00
Margaret A. Smith . . . . .	1 00
Kathryn Forsythe . . . . .	1 00
Edith F. Weston . . . . .	1 00
Elizabeth Bost . . . . .	1 00
Amelia E. Berry . . . . .	1 00
Lucile I. Feder . . . . .	1 00
Mary B. Marshall . . . . .	1 00
Mildred Palmer . . . . .	1 00
A. E. Shier . . . . .	1 00
M. LeFevre Carroll . . . . .	1 00
E. E. Judge . . . . .	1 00
M. L. Barrager . . . . .	1 00
E. S. Burdick . . . . .	1 00
G. E. Otis . . . . .	1 00
Kate A. Cleverly . . . . .	1 00
E. S. Thomas . . . . .	5 00
T. Roloshone . . . . .	1 00
C. Hildreth . . . . .	1 00
E. Watrons . . . . .	1 00
L. E. Cornell . . . . .	1 00
H. M. Scott . . . . .	1 00
F. T. Lux . . . . .	1 00
Jennie Logan . . . . .	50
M. B. Stockbower . . . . .	25
G. W. Emslie . . . . .	25
C. F. Eckels . . . . .	25
G. H. Davis . . . . .	25
Capt. C. C. Altenderfer . . . . .	35
C. Bechtold . . . . .	25
G. S. Wilkins . . . . .	50
M. Leidy . . . . .	50
W. H. Edwards . . . . .	25
C. Frisch . . . . .	25
R. Sutcliffe . . . . .	25
R. Quinn . . . . .	50
W. H. Van Tassel . . . . .	1 00
Edward Clearwater . . . . .	50
Joseph Soidka . . . . .	50
Joseph H. Banks . . . . .	1 00
Raymond MacFall . . . . .	1 00
Geo. Ganderberger . . . . .	1 00
Lillian Weirich . . . . .	25
Izara Kouah . . . . .	25
W. C. Gan . . . . .	1 00
W. Clark . . . . .	1 00
P. S. Moran . . . . .	50
M. P. Barrett . . . . .	25
A. Craig . . . . .	25
E. Brom . . . . .	25
M. Muiched . . . . .	1 00
C. Shuman . . . . .	25
McCurdy . . . . .	25
Louis Spelman . . . . .	25
Anna Hesline . . . . .	1 00
Mrs. Gallagher . . . . .	25
Total . . . . .	\$4,547.70

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Chairman.  
HARLEY D. DRAKE, Treasurer.  
JOHN O'Rourke  
Committee of the N. A. D.  
Oct. 25, 1923.

### KILLED ON CROSSING

HENRY SCHANCK, A DEAF-MUTE, COULDN'T SEE TRAIN BECAUSE OF HEAVY FOG.

FREEHOLD, N. J., Oct. 22, 1923.—A mute since birth and his vision obscured by a dense fog, Henry Schanck of Adelphia, drove directly in front of a rushing east bound Pennsylvania Railroad mail train at Jones' siding, two miles east Freehold, at 9:30 o'clock Saturday morning, October 20th, and was instantly killed. Mr. Schanck, who was 61 years of age, was taking a load of apples to a cider press near Jerseyville. He was driving a team of horses hitched to a farm wagon. Both horses were killed and the wagon was completely wrecked. The crossing at the scene of the accident was unguarded, it being located on a back yard leading from Adelphia to the Jerseyville road and at a point where some years ago the railroad company established a siding for the loading of potatoes from nearby farms during the busy season.

The deceased was a lifelong resident of Adelphia, a son of Rebecca and the late Kortenius Schanck, and had resided from some years on the homestead farm near Adelphia pond. Besides his mother, who is nearly 80 years of age, he is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lena Schanck (Miss Lena Lungwitz) and a son, Kortenius, 23 years of age. Two brothers and a sister also survived him. They are Charles Schanck of New Freehold, T. Ely Schanck of New Bushwick, and Mrs. Sarah Lyle of Brooklyn. Funeral services were held at the late residence Tuesday, at 2 o'clock P. M., conducted by Rev. A. H. Voerman, of the Freehold Reformed Church, assisted by a mute minister from Brooklyn. Interment was made in Maplewood cemetery, Freehold.

Henry Schanck graduated from the New York Institution (Fanwood). He owned 65 acres of land on Adelphia and Lakewood roads, three miles from Freehold, N. J. He was married to Miss Lena Lungwitz about twenty-six years ago. He settled down to farming, seldom associating with the deaf, preferring to devote his spare time to agricultural study, and it is said that he made the place very profitable.

He was a kind and loving husband, and though he himself cared little for society, his wife's friends were always welcome at his home, and many who availed of his hospitality will regret of his untimely death. The sympathy of his friends go to the beavered wife.

## OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

October 27, 1923.—The report of Treasurer, Rev. C. W. Charles of the Board of Managers for the Home of the Aged and Infirm Deaf for the year ending August 31st, 1923, is very conveniently arranged and shows plainly the receipts and expenditures of every cent received and paid out.

There are twelve different funds and the total balance on hand at the close of the fiscal year ending August 31st was \$16,620.15. There was added to them the past year \$13,525.08, making a total of \$30,145.23. The total expenditures for the year were \$8,496.71, thus leaving a balance on hand for the current year of \$21,648.52.

The Reserve Fund has the largest amount on hand \$11,353.24; Improvement Fund, \$4,745.88; Current Expense Fund, \$2,693.43; Heating Plant, \$1,127.62; Emergency Fund, \$520 and the others various smaller amounts. The current expenses for the year were \$7,320.82; Improvements, \$961.36. The others from the various funds make up the total of the expense fund.

The highest items of expense were wholesale groceries \$1,640.88, wages, \$1,346, and salaries, \$1,200 while \$961.36 were paid out for improvements.

The full report will be printed later and the Alumni will then be better informed on the condition of the charity they are supporting, and in which all are interested.

Leon Moreland for about three years was employed in the Jefferson County Surveyor's office, making designs for roads and bridges. Last summer he took a Civil Service examination, and was successful in getting a position in the County Auditor's office, where he will draft tax maps.

The Columbus Branch of the Galandet College Alumni Association will have a movie show here on the evening of November 16th. The proceeds will go to the E. M. Galandet Memorial Fund.

We are sorry to learn through the JOURNAL that our classmate in College, Mr. John E. Crane, a teacher in the Hartford, Ct. School, has been ill and unable to resume work when school opened. We truly hope the year's vacation the Board of Trustees has granted him will find him back next fall well and strong.

Mr. Ernest Craig, of Chicago, stopped off here last Friday, and slept under the roof of the Zell home in Grandview. Next day they took him up to the Home for Deaf, and had his first look at the Men's new building. Probably he got some pointers for the recently established Illinois Home in Chicago. He went from here to Toronto, O., on a visit to his parental home, but promised to be at the Ladies' Aid Society Social tonight if nothing prevented.

Mrs. Lulu Reeder, Alsopuch, died suddenly Thursday from shock it is reported. Her husband last week was in an automobile accident, and severely injured and has been in the hospital since. Mrs. Reeder before marriage was for some years a teacher in the school here, did efficient work. The funeral services were held this afternoon.

Miss Rosa Kraft formerly, of Lima, O., but employed in Columbus for some time went down to Cincinnati, where she underwent an operation for some ailment. She is now staying with a sister down there.

Helen, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rhamy, of Dayton, O., was brought to Columbus Hospital last Saturday for an operation to her nose. In a game of basketball last year she fell flat on her nose, picking at the sore member caused an abscess and gradually eating away of the bone.

A. B. G.

### Wichita, Kan.

Claude Smith, who for the past thirty-two years has sojourned at the County farm, is now living with a cousin at St. Francis. 'Tis presumed Claude is enjoying himself to the utmost.

Jacky Earl Jackson, a former Wichita boy, writes from Dubuque, Iowa, where he is employed in the Brunswick Collendar Co. He seems to like his work and experts to stay there for some time.

On Monday evening, the 15th, occurred the marriage of Miss Susie Bell, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bell, of 941 Faulkner Avenue, to Mr. Jack Starling. About forty were present. The marriage ceremony was read by the Rev. John Buayan Smith, of the First Baptist Church.

The bride, who is a charming blonde, was never lovelier as in her wedding gown of cream colored messaline crepe. The couple will for at least awhile reside with papa and mama Bell.

Archie Grier has decided to subscribe to a good thing—the JOURNAL of course, so as to get real news of the deaf, here, there and everywhere.

Mrs. E. T. Roach gave a party to a select few on the 8th, in honor of Ed's 56th birthday. Those invited report having had an enjoyable time.

A young man claiming to be deaf traveled through these parts in August, soliciting fund for an education in a State School for the Deaf, but 'tis not known with what success he met.

Joey Cox is trying to get rid of his old worn out Ford, so he can get a brand new Chevrolet.

A. G. Grier has been taking it easy the past week, due to an injured finger, while on duty as oven man at the Campell Bread plant on North Emporia.

The Frats here of Division, No. 75, will hold their annual banquet December 29th, open to all who care to attend. A real family style feed will be enjoyed by all for only \$1.00 per plate.

The addition has been finally completed at the Davison home, at 1232 So. Santa Fe, and the family are enjoying modern home comforts these chilly days.

Solma Dibble, the charming fifteen-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dibble, passed away on October 19th, at 10:30 A. M. in Wesley Hospital. She was a great favorite where ever known. Funeral services were held at 1 P. M., on Saturday the 20th, after which the remains were laid to rest in the beautiful Maple Grove Cemetery. The entire silent population mourns her demise.

### THE PHILADELPHIA S. A. C. BALL MASQUE.

Final arrangement are completed by the Committee of the Philadelphia Silent Athletic Club for the Ball Masque on Saturday evening, November 3d. Every effort is being made by the Committee to make the Ball the best ever attempted by any organization for the deaf in the Quaker City.

Turn Gemeinde Hall on Broad Street, just a door below Columbia Avenue is accessible from any part of the city. The Hall is one of the finest uptown. Advance sale of admission tickets indicate a record breaking crowd at the Ball. Reports received by the committee state the deaf from New York, Trenton, Baltimore, Washington and up the State will show up at the Ball.

It is the earnest wish of the Committee that every body appear as masqueraders. There will be forty dollars in cash prizes to be awarded. First prize will be ten dollars each for a lady and gentleman wearing the costume most deserving of the prize. Second prize \$5.00 each. Third prize \$3.00, each and 4th prize \$2.00 each.

The music is to be rendered by Prof. McGace's Orchestra, whose reputation is so widely known that the Committee had to engage for the occasion nearly a year ago.

Tickets are a dollar each, including wax and wardrobe.

The Committee is composed of William E. Brogan, Chairman; John A. Roach, Secretary; Joseph V. Donohue, Treasurer; James L. Jennings, George H. King, William E. Rothermund and Israel Steer.

### ALL SOULS CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.



The Annual  
**Masquerade Ball**  
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF  
DETROIT DIVISION, No. 2  
N. F. S. D.

At the G. A. R. Building  
Grand River Ave., cor. Cass. 4th floor  
(opposite the Detroit Creamery Co. Bldg.)

Saturday Evening, Nov. 10, 1923

Music - Cash Prizes - Refreshments

Tickets, (including wardrobe) 60c.

S. A. GOTH, Chairman  
Walter P. Carl, Clerk  
John D. Ulrich, Secretary  
Arthur V. Cook, Treasurer  
Fred Affelt, Secretary  
Rudolph Hahn, Secretary

ATLANTA CONVENTION  
N. A. D. FILMS  
AND  
SOCIAL

"SUDDEN JIM"—5 reel, featuring  
Charles Ray and a Comedy  
under auspices of

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH,  
N. A. D.

Wednesday evening,  
November 28th, 1923  
(Thanksgiving Eve)

AT THE S. W. J. D. BUILDING  
40-44 West 115th Street

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

A Laugh from Beginning to End

**MR JIGGS**

An Original Comedy  
From the celebrated Cartoons  
"Bringing up Father."

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street  
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening,  
December 8, 1923

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS  
RESERVED SEATS, 50 CENTS

CHRISTMAS SALE  
AND BAZAAR

for the benefit of

St. Elizabeth's Home for Deaf  
Working Girls

to be held

The Home, 226 East 15th Street,  
New York

Friday, Saturday and Sunday,  
December 14th, 15th and 16th.

Three Days only, 7:30 to 10 P.M.

Useful and fancy Articles of  
every Description, suitable  
for Christmas Gifts.

Refreshments Dancing

Admission, 10 cents

NOTICE

To the Parents and Friends of Deaf  
Children:—As Missionary to the Deaf  
people I have prepared a handsome  
illustrated handbook of the sign language  
of the Deaf especially for Ministers of the  
Gospel, Sunday School Teachers, Parents  
and Friends of the Deaf, who may wish  
to help them spiritually and otherwise.  
From the book one can learn the signs  
used by the Deaf the world over, also  
what the Holy Bible says about the Deaf  
and the naturalness of the signs. As a  
Missionary movement, we have fixed the  
price of the book at cost, viz:

Leather Bound.....\$1.00  
Paper Cloth Cover......50

Address all orders with money order,  
Mr. R. C. Carney, Home Mission Board,  
1004 Healey Building, Atlanta, Georgia.  
Very respectfully yours,  
J. W. MICHAEL

Wanted

Room for a business woman, con-  
venient to Subway, modern home  
privileges. Reasonable. Address:  
S. Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

**BASKETBALL & DANCE**

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT THE

Twenty-second Engineer's Armory

Broadway and 168th Street

Saturday Evening, January 5, 1924

DOORS OPEN AT 7.30 P.M.

TICKETS, (Including Tax) 75 CENTS

[Particulars later]

\$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50

FOR ORIGINAL COSTUMES

**GRAND MASK BALL**

— OF —

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 19th, 1924

AT BRONX CASTLE HALL

140th Street and Walton Avenue  
Above Mott Avenue Subway Station

TICKETS  
ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY  
IMPERIAL ORCHESTRA

LARGE FRAT PENNANT TO DIVISION  
MOSTLY REPRESENTED

(Division Members will please write their name and Division on back of ticket)

COMMITTEE

Jack M. Ebin, Chairman  
Fred C. Berger, Secretary  
Edward J. Malloy, Treasurer  
Louis Saracino, Secretary  
Joseph Collins, Treasurer  
William J. Hansen, Secretary  
Edward J. Zearo, Treasurer  
Frank Rubano, Secretary

15th ANNIVERSARY

**MASQUERADE & BALL**

under the auspices of

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Saturday Eve February 2d 1924

(Particulars Later.)

**GRAND BAZAAR**

auspices of the Ladies of

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf

— AT —

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

Wednesday evening, December 12th  
Thursday " " 13th  
Saturday " " 15th  
Sunday p.m. & " " 16th

PROCEEDS FOR THE BUILDING FUND

Please Come!

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS

Mrs. Henry Plapinger, Vice-Chairman  
Mrs. Joseph C. Sturtz, Secretary  
Mrs. Adl. Flegenheimer, Treasurer  
Mrs. Marcus L. Keener  
Mrs. David Wasserman  
Mrs. Max Miller  
Mrs. Samuel Greenberg  
Mrs. Seymour Gomprecht  
Miss Annie Hamburger  
Mr. Lester J. Hyams

RESERVED FOR THE NEW YORK BRANCH N. A. D.

Saturday Night, March 1, 1924

Particulars Later

**K  
L  
D**

SECOND

ANNUAL

**EUCHRE AND RECEPTION**

GIVEN BY

New York Council No. 2

KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF DE L'EPÉE

AT ST. FRANCIS XAVIER HALL

123 West 17th St., Bet. 6th and 7th Aves., N. Y. City

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1923

Prizes for Players and Non-Players. Cards at 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION 50c EACH

Without Ticket

With Ticket

75c EACH

Show this to your friends. Tell them they can obtain tickets  
from any member, or address the Chairman,

W. F. DALY,

Box 1, College Point, L. I.

FIRST

ANNUAL

**FAIR**

St. Thomas' Mission to the Deaf

NEWARK, N. J.

Proceeds for the Building Fund

EAGLES' HALL—28 East Park Street

November 8th, 9th and 10th

Thursday—Opening of the Fair by a prominent gentleman, at 3 P.M. Scotch Troupe  
in the evening.

Friday—Whist and Pinochle Party for prizes.

Saturday—Open at 1 P.M. Music and dance in the evening. Special refreshments  
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TO REACH THE HALL—From New York and Jersey City: Take Hudson and Manhattan  
tube to Newark, and walk one block along Park Place to East Park Street.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

NO BALL ON DECEMBER 1, 1923.

"The Lyceum" in which we would have held our  
Ball, notified us that this building will be closed  
immediately by order of the Building Department  
on account of structural faults.

We regret very much that our affair of December  
1st, is called off till further notice.

Any tickets that have been sold will be refunded  
immediately.

Please inform your friends that there will be no  
Ball on December 1st, under our auspices.

MOSES W. LOEW, Chairman,

Committee on Arrangements.

Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.

**MASQUERADE BALL**

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Jersey City Division, No. 91

N. F. S. D.

— AT —

PALACE GARDEN

412 WASHINGTON ST., HOBOKEN, N. J.

Saturday Evening, February 16, 1924

Particulars Later.

**Bal Masque**

under the auspices of the

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

of Philadelphia, Pa.

— AT —

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street at  
Columbia Avenue

Saturday Evening,  
November 3d, 1923

Subscription  
One Dollar

Including Tax  
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Cash Prizes — Excellent Music

**Hallowe'en Party**

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

to be held at

St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Avenue near Broadway  
and Myrtle Avenue "L" Station,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Monday Eve., November 5, 1923

at 8 o'clock

Tickets, 35 cents  
(Including Refreshment)

Lots of fun and plenty of games  
ALBERT DOWNS, Chairman.

**W. P. A. S.**

Will present an

**Advertisement Tableaux**

On Saturday, November 17, 1923

— AT —

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

TICKETS, 35 CENTS

Refreshments on Sale

**Theatrical Entertainment**

GIVEN BY THE

BLUE BIRD CLUB

— AT —

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

(Net proceeds to H. A. D. Building  
Fund)

Saturday Evening,  
February 16, 1924

Rebecca Champagne, Chairman

[Particulars later]

H. RIDER HAGGARD'S

**"CLEOPATRA"**

A READING BY

THE REV. JOHN HENRY KENT

AT

ST. ANN'S GUILD HALL

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, January 26, 1924.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

Proceeds to the Stage Improvement  
Fund

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**National Fraternal Society of the  
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Division is well equipped for the admis-  
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good character, and is prepared to provide  
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rate of insurance and relief in sick and  
accident cases. It meets on the first Mon-  
day of each month at the "Hollywood,"  
41 West 124th Street. The President is  
Samuel Frankenheim and the Treasurer  
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Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 140th Street  
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Jack M. Ebin, Secretary, 2609 Vyse  
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**Deaf-Mutes' Union  
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143 West 126th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social,  
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of its members. Stated meetings are  
held on the second Thursdays of every  
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day evenings, Saturday and Sunday  
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Social Features. Open every night except  
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Religious Meetings: First Friday for  
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Albert Matern, President; J. Joseph Stach,  
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**Ephpheta Sociality Association**

(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sun-  
day of each month at 4 P.M. William A.  
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**Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights  
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National Organization for Catholic Deaf  
(Sick and Death Benefit) meets Third  
Sunday at 8 P.M. each month during  
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